

The Bethel Courier.

A Weekly Family Newspaper, Central in Politics, devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Education, the Mechanic Arts, and the News of the Day.

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The Bethel Courier.

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Original Poetry.

Middle-Interval.

'Tis not for thy beauty, alone, that I love thee,
Sweet valley of peace, embosomed in hills,
'Tis not that thy meadows the greenest may be,
Or musical the flow of thy murmuring rills.

'Tis not that thy sunsets are brighter to view,
Nor lovelier the mountains that there intervene,
'Tis not that the mornings, besprinkling with dew,
Each flower and tree, enrapture the scene.

But 'tis something—a charm—inexpressible,
A charm in the depths of my heart interwove,
That makes the loved valley exquisitely dear
When the landscape is viewed with those that I love.

Oh, it is, it is that I'm linked to the spot
By affection's fond ties that death may not sever;
For there's that in my nature by which I am taught
That the heart must love on, and onward forever.

Sweet vale of beauty, delightful retreat,
Home of affection, endeared unto me,
May my heart's pulsations neglect to beat
Ere I cease to regard thy beauty and thee.
Bethel, May, 1859. HENRY WILD.

History of Bethel.

By Dr. N. T. True.

CHAPTER XXI.

In 1703 Gen. Dudley, of Mass., had a conference with the Indians at Casco, which was represented by a large delegation from the Pennacooks, the Sokokis, (Sacos) the Anasagunticooks, the Canibas, and the Tarratives. All the Indians appeared to great advantage. They were well armed, handsomely clad, some of them fancifully decorated, and the most of their faces so painted, as to give them looks truly terrific. Probably no one tribe was so fully represented as the Anasagunticooks, for about 250 of them arrived in a flotilla of 65 acres. A tent was spread, large enough to enclose and accommodate the Governor and his attendants, with the principal Sagamores and Sachems. Among these, when seated, the English promiscuously disposed themselves; being not wholly without apprehensions for their own safety. Among the Sagamores present, Watanummon, of Pegwacket, Mesambomett and Wexar from Androscoggin; (Anasagunticooks) Adewando and Hegan, from the Pennacooks.

The missionaries and friars from Canada had just been among them to withdraw their allegiance from the English. In 1703 Callias and M. de Vaudreuil, his successor, persuaded the Indians of western Maine, to settle at Beacourt and St. Francois two small rivers in Canada. The Sokokis, and the Anasagunticooks from Maine, were among the number, and these were called the St. Francis tribe. This was the head quarters of the Indians in this section, in the subsequent Indian wars. The Indians did not entirely leave the Androscoggin as a tribe till a half century later. So great was the diminution of this tribe by the war of Queen Anne, that in 1713 they did not with the eastern Indians number more than 300.

In 1751 the Sokokis Indians, whose families had been with the English, while they themselves were at Louis-berg had of choice, returned to their former places of abode and hunting grounds at Pegwacket, satisfied with the treatment received, and much attached to their English friends.

In 1754 hostilities breaking out, a bounty of 100 Pounds was offered by the General Court for the scalp of any St. Francis Indian, and ten Pounds more additional for any one

taken alive;—such was public indignation against that tribe.

In 1755 the General Court declared war against the Anasagunticook Indians, and all the other tribes eastward of Piscataqua, excepting those upon Penobscot River.

In 1756 a small force of men was sent up the Androscoggin in whale boats, a distance of 65 miles probably as far as Rumford Falls. They found no Indians, but measured distance and noted the features of country.

In 1757 the Anasagunticooks, who originally inhabited the banks of the Androscoggin, still viewed the country as their own, and often visited it. They made an attack on a party of eight men near the fort in Topsham, and wounded two at the first onset. A severe skirmish ensued, in which the Indians, on seeing two of their number fall dead by their side, seized their bodies and fled. Two Englishmen were killed farther up the river.

In 1775 Sabbatis and Natanis accompanied Gen. Arnold to Quebec. Bethel was the 20th town incorporated in Me., John Grover, says it was settled in 1773, and had 14 families in 1781.

Among the most noted Indians whose name is remembered by the whites, was that of Sabatis, or Sabatiste, who was Sagamore of the Anasagunticooks, and who requested government to keep some supplies; for, said he, "Cold winters and deep snows, my Indians, unable to go to Fort Richmond, sometimes suffer." The government always in such instances cheerfully administered relief; and the tribe remained quiet though constantly viewed with distrust.

In 1744 several Sokokis families at Pegwacket knowing their own weakness renounced their allegiance to the French and united with the English.

The Indians, on the St. Francis, (probably) excited by the French, committed the most cruel depredations on the lower English settlements killing some and carrying others into captivity. But when peace was declared between France and England in 1748, it was hoped that no more of Indian warfare would be heard of in Maine. The Indians seemed to be desirous of peace, and sent a delegation to Falmouth when a treaty was made in 1749.

Among the Anasagunticooks I find the names of the following Chiefs, who signed it:—Sawwamet, Ausado, Wawununga, Sauguish, Warceden, Wawawouka, names as musical as those of the most cultivated nations.

In consequence of the unsettled state of the country particularly in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, the French continued to excite the Indians, when in 1750 the St. Francis tribe to the number of 80 descended to the sea coast and committed several murders and carried away the captives to Canada.

Four burglars were arrested last Monday evening in New York, and were confined in one of the upper Station Houses. As their cell was so much dilapidated as to be insecure, they were all fitted with handcuffs, which, however, they contrived to remove in a few minutes, and handed them to an officer passing with the request that he would take them to the captain with their compliments.—Another set was procured, but these were also speedily removed, to the dismay of the officers, who were obliged to set up all night and watch their swift-fingered prisoners.

During the last three months, 1,252, 876 bushels oysters were taken from the waters of Virginia.

Selected Tale.

THE COSTLY KISS.

A NEW YORK DETECTIVE'S EXPERIENCE.
(Concluded.)

During this last sentence she slowly raised her head and looked at me—such a look! I declare that if some painter could see her as I saw her, he could make a picture that people couldn't look away from.

"Margaret," said I, "it's the sad truth and nothing more or less. I have a sister at home, and I couldn't trifle with a woman. And now hear me out. This very night not much more than an hour ago, I saw him making love to a pretty sewing-girl at the theatre. He is with her a great deal, takes her to theatres and concerts and she is in love with him if he isn't with her."

"Oh, my God! she groaned, and rocked herself to and fro.

I could hardly stand it. If I hadn't felt so mad at Charley, I don't know but I should have had occasion to wipe my eyes too.

"You see, Margaret," I went on, "that this fellow is a thorough rascal, and whatever promises he has made you are worth just nothing at all."

"No, Sir!" she burst in; "he promised me money, and he gave it to me, too, with free hand, God bless him! He's as generous a man as lives; but the rest! oh, the rest! I'd be glad to think you lied to me, Sir, though I knew 'twould sink you fathoms deep in hell. But something tells me you're speaking the truth with your honest face."

"That money," said I, "Margaret, was stolen. He has been living a fast life lately, and he had to rob a store to get money. He broke into his own uncle's store and took thousands of dollars, and it's that that's bringing everything out. The money was marked."

"And so you're on his track, and I'm foul enough, curse my woman's weakness, to help you to more proofs against him?"

She went on now for some time in such a way that I feared her trouble had crazed her. She paced the room hardly minding me, now cursing herself, now him. And then she fell on her knees at her chair, and uttered one of the wildest, strangest and yet most beautiful prayers I ever heard.

From the tone of the prayer I saw she was thinking of suicide, and I planned how to prevent this. I concluded to take her home with me, and leave her under the care of my mother and sister.

Well, I'm making too long a story of this, but I can hardly help it. I never was so interested for anybody as I was for that poor Irish girl. I pitied the intended bride of Charley, it is true, but I hadn't seen her, and besides, I knew that she hadn't suffered wrong from him. But Margaret, there she was, the poor crushed flower, right before me; she's before me now, for that matter.

To go on now, and finish up as soon as I can, I took Margaret home with me. She was glad to go, or rather, she went without any objection. I let her along as I would a child. At home I left her in good hands.

And now I had the agreeable little task of undeceiving the simple-hearted Jenny. There wasn't really any necessity for it, for I had proved enough through Margaret; but as I thought the matter over, I came to the conclusion to use Jenny's proof—if I could get any—and so save Margaret an exposure. In this way, too I could spare, somewhat, the feelings of Charley's family, especially of the young lady he was engaged to. She was innocent, and it would be too bad to make her suffer more than was necessary; that would be enough.

So, next day, I found Jenny; met her at noon and had a talk with her in Mrs. Gould's sitting-room. She wouldn't believe what I told her, and said that it was none of my business, and I proposed to prove to her what I had told her about Margaret was true.

I didn't want to compel her to tell me where she got the bill; it was easier and better to get at the truth

in a gentler way. And so I asked her to go with me and see Margaret. Well, finally she consented to go.—Now, if I knew how, I should just like to describe the meeting between those two girls; but there's no use in my trying. To tell the truth, I left them alone part of the time.—When I came in again, in about half an hour, contrary to what I expected—for they began at each other somewhat in the way of cats, to speak plainly—I found them almost in each other's arms, and both crying.

When I took Jenny away, we walked to Mrs. Gould's without a word on either side. As soon as we got seated in the house, "Now," says I, "Miss Jenny, do you want to have Margaret exposed to any more trouble; or shall I have what I want from you?" "No, no!" she said; "Margaret's had more than her share of trouble. As for me, I've only been flirting, carrying on a little—hal! hal! (but it was a hollow kind of a laugh Jenny) and I can afford to do anything almost to spare her. Only I don't want to go into court."

I told her that it might not be necessary; and then I asked her plumply if Charley gave her that bill.

"Yes, he did!" she said; "and I'd rather tell the whole story than to leave it part told. It was this way, Charley tried to snatch a kiss from me one evening, and I told him in fact, that kisses were worth a dollar apiece."

"I'll give you five," says he. Let's see your money," says I; and then he put the bill in my hand, and I, like a silly girl gave him the kiss. I tried to make him take back the money, but he wouldn't take it, and finally left it on the floor when he went away. I thought then, that as he cared so little for money, I could find better use for it than he was likely to put it to, and so I paid it to Mrs. Gould for board. And now he'll find what such kisses really cost sometimes, I hope; if I ever liked him I'm sure I hate him now."

So you see, I had got all the proof I wanted. Perhaps I haven't said, in so many words, that Margaret had admitted that Charley had given her that money which she offered at the shipping office; she did; and besides this, she had told me that she had seen him have large rolls of bills, which he said he had inherited.

Well, my next step was to get hold of Master Charley in such a way that I could secure man and money at the same time. I shall soon come to that now and the end of the story.

Early next morning I reported progress to the Deputy. He seemed as much interested in the case as I was, and told me to go on and arrest Charley as soon as I could.

From there I went down to the store and told the partners everything. They were, of course, completely overcome, and didn't know what to say or do. Charley's uncle spoke first, and proposed calling him down to talk with him. I objected to this, and told them why. If they wanted me to recover their money, they must let me do it in my own way; and told them my reasons for fearing that he would deny the charge, and try to get off himself, and either take the money with him, or get rid of it—put it out of reach in some way. The sum was a little too large to risk; its loss had straightened them a good deal—for, as you may remember, the hard times were beginning about then—if they could possibly have spared it, I am sure they would have hushed up the matter in some way. They concluded, however, to leave me to finish the case as I chose, making me promise, to make nothing public—at least not till I had consulted them.

The way I managed to get the money was this, and I take some credit to myself for the process. If you'll bear in mind that I was to do nothing publicly, you'll understand why I acted as I did at first. I found out that Charley was going to the opera that evening with his intended. I went there too. I was dressed in opera style, so as to be ready to play the part of a gentleman of fashion, if necessary. I looked around for some time before I found Charley and his friend; and when I did find them, and saw her, I was sorry, I tell you, for what I had got to do. She was not nearly so pretty as Margaret, but she loved him; every look and action showed it. I needn't dwell on that and I do not want to.

It's enough to say that here was another heart to be broken, and I was the unfortunate wretch to be the means of it! Sometimes I think I won't remain in the force another day; but I find I'm getting used to it. I don't want any more cases like this, though. Between the acts I met Charley in the lobby, and pretending to have something of importance, asked him to be so kind as to step aside with me for a moment. He looked at me with surprise, and recognized me as the officer he had seen at the store; but he went with me into a corner a little out of the stream.

"Now," says I, "I suppose you don't want to have the muzz of a public arrest here, with your lady to take care of, and acquaintances all around—" "Arrest for what?" says he, putting on the indignant but taking care to speak low. I almost smiled at the difference between his manner and his tone.

"Well, for taking about sixteen thousand dollars out of a certain safe down town," says I.

He was excited of course; but he carried himself with surprising coolness.

"I'm much obliged to you for bagging this so quietly," says he; "but I assure you that you have made a great mistake."

"We won't waste words," says I. I have only to say to you just this—and if you are a sensible man you'll do what I say, and save yourself a public arrest: I know Margaret; I know Jenny Rice; I know, as perhaps you don't, that almost all of those bills have a private mark on them; and I know that I have got you foul every way. Now listen to me—you needn't waste time in talking now—I want you to go back and finish the opera with your friend; and you may be sure that I shall be close by you all the time. You mustn't mind it if I claim your acquaintance; and then when you ride home, I'll go too. After you've put your friend inside her door, you are to go with me quietly. Now if you fail to obey my directions, in any particular, rely upon it that I'll expose you as publicly as I can. If I've made a mistake, you can prove it to me, and nobody need be the wiser for your arrest."

The orchestra began just then, and he knew he must go back to be in his seat when the curtain rose; so he suddenly gave me his word to do as I told him, and left for his place.

I watched him as he played his part with his lady—'twas better than looking at the opera to any one fond of playing, and when the opera was concluded I walked by his side—I didn't have to speak to him—and saw them into their carriage; then I hurried up on to the box with the driver, making him think I was a friend of the gentlemen inside, going to join him after he had seen his lady home, and that I didn't go inside because I didn't want to disturb their tete-a-tete; and so we drove off.

I kept my place, when we got to the house, until he had seen his friend inside her door; I think there was a kiss with their good-night—if there was, it was their last—and then he came down the steps, and I joined him. He paid the driver, and then I walked away with him to the nearest station-house. On our way we owned that, as for Margaret and Jenny, he had nothing to say; but that it was 'too bad to be brought out for a paltry fifteen dollars.' And then he told me that he had been one of the first in the counting-room the morning after the robbery, and had seen a man and a five lying on the floor among the loose papers in front of the safe, and had, he admitted, taken them for his own use; but he was sure his uncle and other partner wouldn't think much of that.

"You forget," said I, "that you gave Margaret at least seventy-five."

He started a little and then says he, "Well, I see you're smarter than I am; and I may as well own up. The porter did the business, and I caught him at it, and he gave me five hundred to keep mum."

"Why didn't you make a better bargain?" I asked him. At that he winced a little.

"Now, says I, 'you needn't lie any more about this. I know all about you. I have not followed you for nothing the past fortnight. You opened that safe, and you've got that money and I want it!'"

(Concluded on the fourth page.)

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Published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays.
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ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.
 Morning train leaves Bethel for Portland at 10:45 A. M. Returning—arrives from Portland at 4:15 P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.
 Every Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 1:15 P. M., in the following churches:
 First Congregational, Rev. Mr. W. H. WILSON.
 Second, Rev. Mr. G. H. GARDNER.
 Universalist, Rev. Mr. G. H. GARDNER.

SERVICES FOR PRAYER.
 Sunday evenings at 6 o'clock, at the vestry.
 Bible Class, Tuesday evenings. Prayer Meeting Saturday evenings.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Last week we referred to an account sent us by a friend who went out to California in the steamer "Star of the West," on her last trip, of the inhuman treatment many of the passengers were subjected to. Below we give a circular issued by the passengers on their arrival at San Francisco, which we copy from the *Skowhegan Clarion*. It is so well enlarded, to be discredited:

Beware of the Mail Steamers!
Outrageous Treatment of California Passengers on board Mail Steamship "Star of the West," from New York to Aspinwall.

WHEREAS, we the undersigned, believing it not only the duty of the Public, but justice to ourselves, demand, that an expose of the conduct, ill-usage and inhuman treatment of the "ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP COMPANY," and employees, towards California passengers, should be made public through the medium of the press, that others who intend emigrating to California may take warning and avoid said Company's Ships, and especially that "floating Coffin," the STAR OF THE WEST, commanded by a scoundrel gentleman, but unfortunately a most ungracious scamp, CAPT. GRAY.

For that, the passengers who sailed in said Steamer on the 21st day of March last, paid full price for passage tickets, and many of them paid from twenty to fifty dollars more than the regular price, through the inducements held out by the company's agents. And the Company guaranteed to furnish said passengers good fare and good accommodations; but nevertheless the Company, violating their plighted faith, sold a great number of tickets for the *Lower Steerage*, at *Upper Steerage* prices, and unjustly numbered them for the *Lower Steerage*; and this not being sufficient in the category of abuse, the Company filled the *Lower Steerage* with freight so that no berths could be had in said *Lower Steerage*, and hundreds of passengers were obliged to spend cold nights out of New York on deck, to be continually wet down with spray, or stand up in the closely crowded *Steerage*. And further, at Havana, there was taken on board a large number more of passengers, and such as had Second Cabin tickets were furnished with mattresses, which were taken from the berths of the *Steerage* passengers, and many were thus robbed of their beds.

And, further, the substitute for food furnished us was such that the stomach of a dog would revolt at it. It was void of any redeeming quality; words cannot describe its loathsomeness; and it is the opinion of the undersigned that it was the policy and concerted conspiracy of said Company, or that of their employees, to so starve the passengers that they might thereby extort money from them for provisions which they offered for sale at the most extortionate prices; and they did this to the passengers of a large amount of money, to stay the cravings of hunger; And with this consummate abuse was added that of Captain, officers and some of the employees of said Steamer who took advantage of every means in their power, to insult, wrong and abuse the passengers! The captain expressed it as his wish (when his attention was called to a sick passenger) "that every damned one of them would die before they reached Aspinwall!" that if they were not satisfied with lying on deck and being wet, to jump overboard! and such like language was used towards the passengers, which none but a blackguard would be guilty of using. And further, the passengers were swindled in the weight of their baggage. It was made to weigh from 10 to 40 lbs. more than it actually weighed per piece, and charged 10 cts. per lb. for all over 50 lbs. A woman had a bird and cage, for the passage of which she paid in New York, and was obliged to pay \$5 more on board. Another with a small dog, was swindled in the same manner. The above abuses were obliged to endure for the long period of near twelve days, from New York to Aspinwall, when the time for an ordinary steamer is but eight days, and many run the distance in seven. Therefore we advise all to beware of the "Atlantic Mail Steamship Company" and advise those emigrating to California, to take the *Opposition Steamers*. The price of passage is much less, and the fare much better. We might enumerate many other abuses, but consider "a word to the wise sufficient." We send this to our fellow citizens, that they may avoid the evils, we experienced.

San Francisco, April 18th, 1859.
 From Pike's Peak.—The New Haven News publishes a letter dated Denver City, April 15, written by Geo. J. Stephens of New Haven. Of mining he says:—
 "I have prospected all over the country where gold dust is found, and thus far with little success. What has been obtained is wash gold, and come from the mountains. It is sought by thousands, who on an average, do not earn enough to pay them. Some have realized five dollars per day, but yet work hard. There are many exaggerated reports of the gold region, but you can safely set them all down as false. I think, however, there is gold in the south part of the Territory, some hundred miles west of Pike's Peak."

Mr. Stephens says that the weather was very cold, snow falling nearly every day, and he adds that December and January were like autumn in Canada. There was a great scarcity of provisions.
 A correspondent of the *St. Louis Democrat*, writing from Denver City, April 17, gives a discouraging view of affairs. He speaks of the cold weather and snow storms as still interfering with mining operations, the scarcity of provisions, and the unfavorable character of the country for agricultural purposes. He thinks there are immense quantities of gold hid in the streams, bars, banks and mountain cañons, but it is in such minute particles or scales that it is unprofitable to gather it with any machinery yet invented. But fifty miles north of Denver City there are more favorable diggings, where \$10 or \$15 a day may be made.

Col. Jack Henderson has arrived at Leavenworth, having left Denver City on the 1st inst. He prospected in the vicinity of Cherry Creek with poor success, but 150 miles North of Pike's Peak he found diggings that will pay from \$3 to \$5 per day. He met hundreds on their way back who had never been to the mines. Col. Henderson has so much confidence in the mountain mines that he will return with his family.—*Journal*.

THE WAR IN ITALY.—The following extract in the *Boston Journal*, from a letter written by Captain Phinney, of the barque *Betsana*, of that port, and dated Trieste, May 1, will show some of the effects of war at places near the scene of active operations:
 "The war question is the talk in Trieste. The poor Austrians have to shoulder their muskets, and leave their wives, children, parents and friends, and go to the field to shoot and be shot at. Eighteen thousand left here last night for Venice. They have commenced to fight about 200 miles from Trieste. A fleet is expected here daily to blockade Trieste.—They are building mud forts and making great preparations here to defend the place. The news is that the French have played a Yankee trick already on the Austrians; they put powder under the ground, drove the Austrians over the spot, and blew up about 15,000 persons. Think of the widows, children and fatherless. [This report was, of course, groundless.] Provisions have risen very high. Fresh beef is worth 20 cents a pound, some other things in proportion. The poor will suffer greatly for bread, and these countries are full of beggars. The prospect is, if the port is blockaded, I shall have to leave between two days, or be stopped here until peace is made, which will be rather a hard case. However, I hope for the best, and shall get clear if I can.
 I presume the war will make better times for American shipping. Provisions must be sent here from our country. The crops will be very small in this country. The farmers must go to fight for their liberty, instead of tilling the ground."

On Monday last, the police authorities of Bethel, Me., seized about \$7000 worth of liquor in the stores and cellars of various hotels, stores and shops.

THE GIFT BOOK STORE.

BY THE EDITOR (7) BARR.

"I have this week of a Gift Book Store, where there are sold with absolute care, and Watch of Gold and Jewels rare. Are daily given with Books brought there. Is it where the Delicacies continually flow, And Puns's great city rapidly grows?"
 "Oh, no! not there, my friend!"
 "Is it where the Hudson enters the sea, Where men are as wicked as men can be, Where Peter Banks flourish and humbug is rife, And strangers are robbed of money and life; Where 'began concerns' like mushrooms sprout, To flourish a moment and then 'step out'?"
 "Oh, no! not there, my friend!"
 "Is it far away in the 'Golden State,' Where the Yuba rolls upward o'er treasures great; Where drill and spade, and patient toil, Bring wealth from rocks, from river and soil; Where gold is such plenty was no known before!"
 "Is it there, kind friend, that Gift Book Store?"
 "Oh, no! not there, my friend!"

"I have often paid it when crowds were about And the glad faces and heard the loud shout."

As one got a Penoli—another a Watch—Another a Breast-pin with Ear-drops to match! All who buy have a Present, whenever they go To G. Evans & Co. Evans & Co."

"It is there, that's the place, my friend!"
 G. Evans & Co.'s original gift book store
 No 45 CORNHILL, BOSTON, MASS.

A Present, worth from 50 Cts. to \$100, given with every Book purchased.
 Catalogues furnished, gratis, on application.
 All Books sold at Publisher's Prices.
 New Books on hand as soon as issued. 3c24

Humor of the Human System.

It is well known that the juices of the body are governed by natural laws such as regulate the vegetable life in the change of seasons. In winter they are congealed, or in common parlance the "sap is down," the pores are closed, and our whole body is hard and firm, and an accumulation of impurities takes place in our system.

The genial influences of Spring cause an expansion of all living matter, the sap rises in the vegetable life, also the juices of our bodies are given out and enter into the common circulation.

This is a law to which every human being is subject, and the neglect of it has caused a whole summer of misery.

Now is the time to apply a remedy that cleanses and searches every fibre and pore, and eradicates every particle and sediment of humor that has lain stagnant during the winter.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery is well known to our readers as the greatest and best blood purifier the world ever produced.

We advise each and all of our readers to use one bottle of it, this Spring; we say one bottle, for that will cleanse the impurities of one season, and prepare the system for the changes of the next.

Where the disease has fastened itself and become settled in the system, larger quantities are required.

For Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, White Swellings, Shingles, Pustles, Ulcerated sore Legs, Humors in the Eyes, Ringworm of the Face from Scarlet Fever or Measles, the Medical Discovery can be relied upon to effect a perfect cure.

SMITH & NUTTING, Agents, Bethel, Me.

Marriages.

In Letter B, 17th inst., by J. G. Rich, Esq., Mr. Samuel Guppi, of Letter B, to Miss Eliza A. Chapman, of Springfield, Mass.

In Portland, 16th inst., by Rev. Mr. Thawing, Mr. Sewell Littlefield, of Miss Martha J. P. Millett, both of P.

In Gardiner, 18th inst., J. H. Tallman, Esq., of Bath, to Miss Ann Lizrie, daughter of Maj. John Brown, of G.

Deaths.

In Berlin, N. H., 23d inst., of brain fever, after an illness of two days, Mr. William F. Gossom, of this town, aged about 24.

In this village, 25th inst., infant son of Rev. Wm C. & Mary Stevens.

In Portland, 19th, Grace Louisa, only child of William A. and Louisa A. Fenley, aged 11 months.

In Litchfield, 14th, of consumption, Mr. J. G. Hancock, aged 24. A member of the Freshman Class of Bowdoin College.

Notice!

Portland Kerosene Oil Co.,
 124 Fore St., Portland, Me.

ARE erecting works at Cape Elizabeth for a manufacturing KEROSENE OILS, and will be ready to supply the trade of Maine early in August next.

Parties in this State wishing now to engage regularly in the trade, will be supplied by us with Oils from the Boston Kerosene Oil Co., at

Their Boston Prices.
 until we are ready to deliver our own manufacture.
 S. R. PHILBRICK
 Selling Agent and Treasurer.
 Portland, May 24, 1859. 3m24

"YOUNG AMERICA'S"

Fashionable CLOTHING, HAT, CAP & FURNISHING DEPOT,
 76 Middle Street, Portland.
 T. C. WEBBER, PROPRIETOR.

The only Establishment, where they do an exclusive Cash business. 23c7

THE GIFT BOOK STORE.

BY THE EDITOR (7) BARR.

"I have this week of a Gift Book Store, where there are sold with absolute care, and Watch of Gold and Jewels rare. Are daily given with Books brought there. Is it where the Delicacies continually flow, And Puns's great city rapidly grows?"
 "Oh, no! not there, my friend!"
 "Is it where the Hudson enters the sea, Where men are as wicked as men can be, Where Peter Banks flourish and humbug is rife, And strangers are robbed of money and life; Where 'began concerns' like mushrooms sprout, To flourish a moment and then 'step out'?"
 "Oh, no! not there, my friend!"
 "Is it far away in the 'Golden State,' Where the Yuba rolls upward o'er treasures great; Where drill and spade, and patient toil, Bring wealth from rocks, from river and soil; Where gold is such plenty was no known before!"
 "Is it there, kind friend, that Gift Book Store?"
 "Oh, no! not there, my friend!"

"I have often paid it when crowds were about And the glad faces and heard the loud shout."

As one got a Penoli—another a Watch—Another a Breast-pin with Ear-drops to match! All who buy have a Present, whenever they go To G. Evans & Co. Evans & Co."

"It is there, that's the place, my friend!"
 G. Evans & Co.'s original gift book store
 No 45 CORNHILL, BOSTON, MASS.

A Present, worth from 50 Cts. to \$100, given with every Book purchased.
 Catalogues furnished, gratis, on application.
 All Books sold at Publisher's Prices.
 New Books on hand as soon as issued. 3c24

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 76 Middle Street, Portland.
 T. C. WEBBER, PROPRIETOR.

The only Establishment, where they do an exclusive Cash business. 23c7

R. A. CHAPMAN,

WOULD respectfully inform his customers and the public generally, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Dry Goods!

well adapted to the present season, consisting of

Broadcloths

Cassimeres, Doeskins, Satinets, Alpacaes, Lyonese, MUSLIN De LANES, VALENCIA PLAIDS, Ladies' Cloths,

A great variety of PRINTS, Bleached and un-

Bleached Cottons, and Warp Yarns.

Also—a good Stock of

FLOUR!

Of different brands, and a general assortment of W. I. GOODS, and

GROCERIES

Crockery and Glass-Ware,

HARDWARE and CUTLERY,

NAILS and GLASS, BOOTS,

SHOES and LEATHER,

Feathers, Ready-Made Clothing and CARPETINGS.

Hats, Caps,

—AND—

BUFFALO ROBES!!

All of the above Goods will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH, or pay down, and persons coming into the place for the purpose of buying Goods, are respectfully invited to call and examine his present Stock of Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

R. A. C. wants in exchange for Goods and Cash, 3000 Bushels of Oats, 500 Bushels White Beans, 5 Tons of Pork, 2 Tons of Butter, 2 Tons Dried Apples, Clover Seed, Herd's Grass Seed, Cheese, Poultry, and Wool Skins.

Bethel, Dec. 30, 1858. 3c7

MILLINERY.

S. & E. E. TOWNE,

HAVING just opened a shop on

BETHEL HILL,

would invite the attention of the Ladies of this place and vicinity to their choice stock of

BONNETS, HATS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, EMBROIDERY, GLOVES, HOSIERY, &c., &c.

Fancy and Mourning Bonnets Made to Order.

Bonnets Bleached & Pressed.

Rooms over H. Young's Shop.

Please call and examine for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

Bethel, May 13, 1859. 3m22

R. J. D. LARRABEE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Artists' Materials, Engravings, Picture Frames, Looking Glasses, &c., &c.

A great variety of

Beautiful Engravings, Mezzotints and Lithographs, English, French and American Drawing Materials

Of the most approved Manufacture, Gilt & Rosewood Picture Frames, Oval and Square of all Patterns—applies for the Grecian and Oriental Painting.

Also—New and Standard SHEET MUSIC, 69 Exchange St., Portland, Me. 15c20

J. G. RICH,

HUNTER, TRAPPER,

And Guide,

Letter B, Oxford Co., Me.

March 28— 15c7

SOMETHING NEW.

AGENTS WANTED!! Business honorable. Will pay a weekly salary of from \$10 to \$30 No "humbug." For particulars, send stamp to A. B. MARTIN.

2c17 Plainville, N. H.

Job Printing at this Office.

BEFORE BUYING YOUR DRY GOODS

THE subscriber would invite the attention of all purchasers to his

SPLENDID STOCK

which he has just received, and is now offering, at the Store formerly occupied by

A. P. EAMES,

consisting in part of

DRESS GOODS!

adapted to the season; such as

Black Silks, DeLaines, Challis, Gingham, French, English and American Prints, &c., &c. Also:

WHITE GOODS!

SUCH AS

Victoria Lains, Bishop Lains, India Book Muslins, Checked Cambrics, Jaconet Cambrics, Linens, Linen Handkerchiefs, Brilliant, Laces, &c. Also

Bleached, Brown and Slate-colored Jeans, Blay Linens, Moresens, Patches, Colored Cambrics, Sarat Cambrics, Turkey Reds, &c.

Also—an extensive assortment of

DOMESTIC GOODS!

Consisting in part of Brown and Bleached SHEETING!

TICKINGS, DENIMS, STRIPES,

Brown and Bleached Table Linens, &c. Also,

Live Geese, Super & extra Super FEATHERS;

CROCKERY,

Glass Ware, &c., &c.

Together with a complete Stock of

Choice Family Groceries, FLOUR AND FISH,

Lamp Oil and Burning Fluid, Tubs, Pails and Brooms,

Window Glass, Putty and Nails, Shovels, Hoes, &c.

All of the above Goods will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

EPHRAIM DRESSER.

Bethel, Me., April 26, 1859. 2c1f

IT IS SO!

The subscriber, having purchased one of those beautiful large French Cameras, is now prepared to take Portraits from the smallest to life size. Now is the time to secure large pictures at low prices. J. E. SMALL.

Bethel, April, 26, 1859. 2c1f

CHARLES PERRY,

DEALER IN

Clothing and Furnishing Goods,

HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS,

RUBBER-CLOTHING, &c.

Cor. of Middle & Exchange Sts.

231f PORTLAND, ME.

WM. ALLEN & SON,

Wholesale Dealers in

Foreign & Domestic FRUIT,

